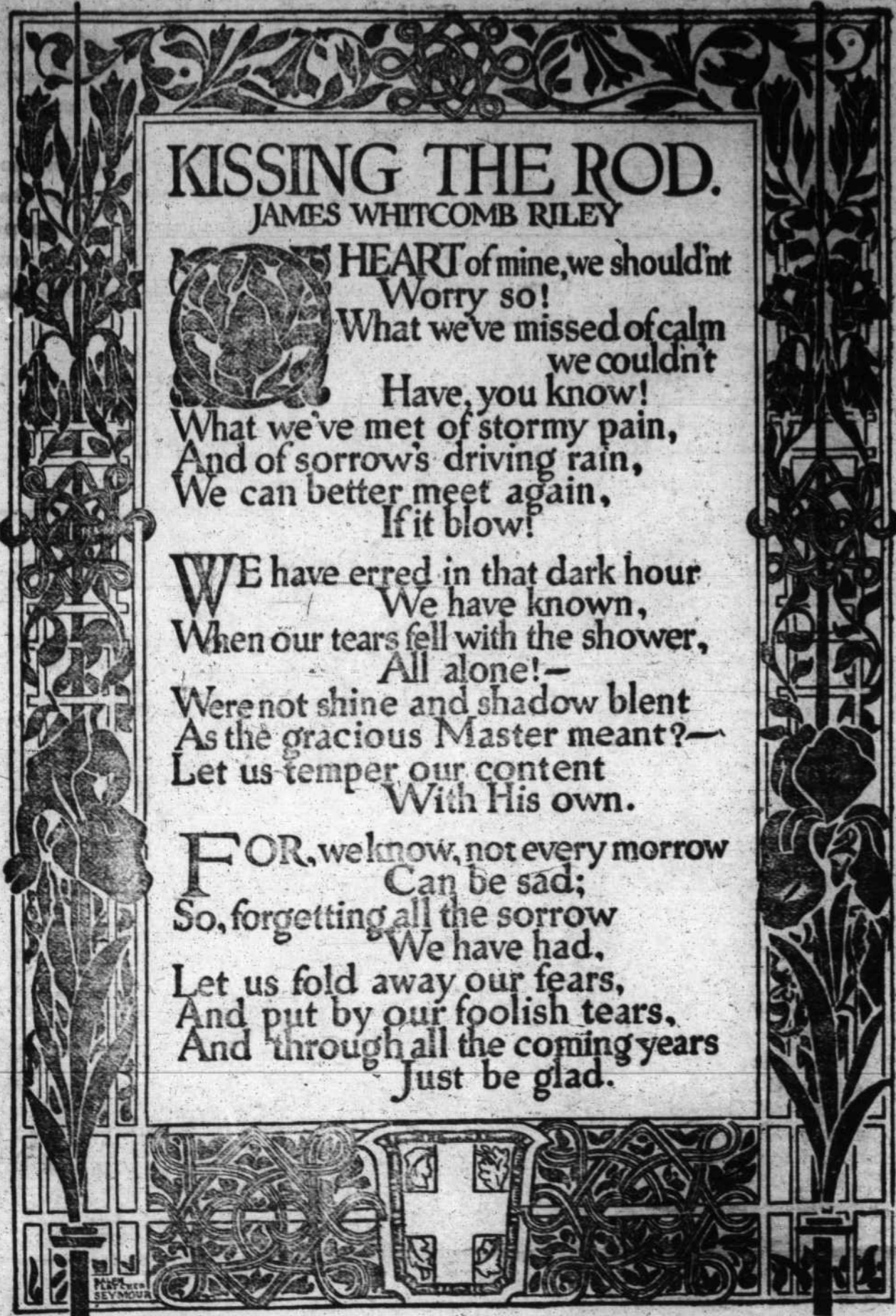


The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 27, No 28

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, February 11 1909

\$1.00 A Year



KISSING THE ROD.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

HEART of mine, we should'nt
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm
we couldn't
Have, you know!
What we've met of stormy pain,
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again,
If it blow!

WE have erred in that dark hour
We have known,
When our tears fell with the shower,
All alone!
Were not shine and shadow blent
As the gracious Master meant?
Let us temper our content
With His own.

FOR, we know, not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears,
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

George Washington.

By THOMAS JEFFERSON.

I think I knew General Washington intimately and thoroughly, and were called on to delineate his character, it should be in terms like these:

His mind was great and powerful, without being of the very first order: his penetration strong, though not so acute as that of a Newton, Bacon, or Locke; and as far as he saw, no judgment was ever sounder. It was slow in operation, being little aided by invention or imagination, but sure in conclusion.

He was incapable of fear, meeting personal dangers with the calmest unconcern. Perhaps the strongest feature in his character was prudence; never acting until every circumstance, every consideration, was maturely weighed; refraining if he saw a doubt, but, when once decided, going through with his purpose, whatever obstacles opposed. His integrity was most pure, his justice the most inflexible I have ever known, no motives of interest or consanguinity, of friendship or hatred, being able to bias his decision.

His heart was not warm in its affections; but he exactly calculated every man's value, and gave him a solid esteem proportioned to it. His person, you know, was fine, his stature exactly what one could wish his department easy, erect, and noble; the best horseman of his age, and the most graceful figure that could be seen on horseback. Although in the circle of his friends, where he might be unreserved with safety, he took a free share in the conversation, his colloquial talents were not above mediocrity, possessing neither copiousness of ideas nor fluency of words. In public, when called on for a sudden opinion, he was unready, short and embarrassed. Yet he wrote readily,

rather diffusely, in an easy and correct style. This he had acquired by conversation with the world, for his education was merely reading, writing, and common arithmetic, to which he added surveying at a later day.

On the whole, his character was, in its mass, perfect—in nothing bad, in few points indifferent; and it may be truly said that never did nature and fortune combine more perfectly to make a man great, and to place him in the same constellation with whatever worthies have merited from man an everlasting remembrance. For his was the singular destiny and merit, of leading the armies of his country through an arduous war for the establishment of its independence; of conducting its councils through the birth of a government, new in its forms and principles, until it had settled down into a quiet and orderly train; and of scrupulously obeying the laws through the whole of his career, civil and military, of which the history of the world furnishes no other example.

Program.

The next meeting of the Teachers' Reading Circle for Edgway district will be held at Marlinton February 27, 1909. The meeting will be called to order promptly at 9:30. The following lessons will be given:
Grafting and budding.
Plant stems and how plants get food.
Plant propagation by cuttings—leaves and stems.
A reports of the lesson, testing seed corn will be given.
Each member will give five questions on some part of Cox's Literature in the Common Schools. Let every teacher in the district come. Considerable interest is being manifested in the study of agriculture.
L. W. BURNS, Chairman.
L. J. MOORE, Secretary.

Notice.

All parties due Marlinton Stock Company in any way are notified to settle with undersigned as secretary of company.

B. F. HAMILTON, Sec.
Frost, W. Va., Jan. 8, 1909.

Lemon Lotion

Just the thing for Chapped Skin
Twenty-five Cents the Bottle
S. B. WALLACE & CO.
Marlinton, W. Va.
By mail 35 cents.

FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN

AT DUNMORE
FOR SALE AT RIGHT PRICE
CALL ON OR ADDRESS
L. E. CAMPBELL,
DUNMORE, W. VA.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned parties heretofore doing business in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, under the firm name of Barbakow & Kelmenson has this day by mutual consent been dissolved, the business will hereafter be conducted in the name of H. Kelmenson and all parties who are indebted to said firm are hereby notified to come and settle their outstanding accounts with said firm with said Kelmenson who is authorized to collect and receipt for the same. This the 16th day of January, 1909. Respectfully,

Y. BARAKOW,
H. KELMENSON.

Rev. C. R. Rashel, the Presbyterian pastor, came Friday, and preached Sunday morning and night.

An Incident of the War.

On Jan. 7th, 1865, the command of Gen. Thos. L. Rosser, consisting of the 7th, 11th and 12th Va. cavalry and White's Battalion, moved out from Swope's Depot, where the men had been camping for several weeks.

On the preceding day, heavy rains had fallen and the streams were swollen.

That splendid Brigade, which had followed Ashy until he fell in battle at Cross-Keys, and which had gone forth in the campaign of 1864 with matchless fortitude, under its present gallant leader, now, however, depleted by stern service and impoverished resources.

The destination was Beverly, where two regiments, 8th and 31st Ohio, were in winter quarters.

The Brigadier reached McDowell the first day, and remained until Monday, January 9th.

On Sunday we were on dress parade and inspection, when Gen. Rosser delivered an address to his men, the substance of which the writer remembers to this day. He alluded to the devastated condition of the country, and the inability to secure supplies, and that he was surprised that so many had been able to report for service. He also referred to their courage in the past and the readiness of his soldiers to respond in the present emergency, and that his remnant of brave men was the cream of the richest skimming; he further said: "We will turn our backs upon our desolated country and worthless quarter-masters and seek supplies from our enemies."

The morning of Jan. 9th dawned, and leaving the historic town of McDowell by 10 o'clock, we were in the line of march through the town of Monterey. The writer will ever remember the weird appearance, rendered more impressive by the deep snow which clung to the trees, houses and fences, and the desolation which had followed the occupancy of the invading armies, adding to this the fact that the day was exceedingly gloomy, you may have a faint conception of the scene presented Jan. 9th, 1865. The writer little dreamed that in after life some of the sweetest remembrances would cluster around the noble people of your mountain town.

We ate our lunch and fed our horses at Hightown, then camped for the night on the slope of the Alleghany mountain. The snow was deep, and a cold rain continued all night. Pine tops and cedar brush, on which we spread our scanty bedding, were pressed into service, using our old blankets as a protection from the rain. We laid down, if not to pleasant dreams, at least, meditating as to what the issue of the following day would be.

The line of march until our arrival at Beverly afforded an impressive lesson to the soldier boy, which have grown more vivid as the years have come and gone. The route led us across the Greenbrier river, while to our left could be seen old forts and winter-quarters where part of the army had wintered during earlier days of the struggle.

Owing to the depth of the snow, there were times when we followed in single file. For a time the clouds parted, the sun shone brightly, revealing the jewel-decked canopy of the heavens above us, but again they are folded together and we have thunder, rain and hail.

A halt is made twelve miles from Beverly, near a residence of a Mr. Hutton, I believe. Just a little farther on was the Tygart River and Huttonsville, which had been burnt by the Union army in 1861. Here we remained until 9 o'clock, with orders to kindle no fire. Leaving the valley road and river to the left, we took a rather secluded route, halting occasionally for the report of scouts. I presume, The night was exceedingly cold, and during these stops we would keep from freezing by running and jumping. With the town on our left and near two or

three high mounds we left our horses in care of a detail of men, and changed the place where the men were quartered. The surprise was complete, and before the gray light had dawned. 593 prisoners had been taken. A few fell in the conflict—one, by the name of Gregg, from Frederick Co., Maryland and of Company G., 7th Va. Cav, while others fled across the river and kept up an occasional firing during the day and night. The Brigade and prisoners halted two miles up the river and remained until the next morning, when the line of march was resumed. During the night, by a false alarm, the available men were called out in line of battle. The next night was spent on Elk river near the dwelling of a Mr. Gibson.

While walking my beat, guarding prisoners chilled by the cold, north-west wind and overcome by the loss of sleep, I would find myself involuntarily sinking down, when I would wake to the realization of my responsibility.

During the afternoon of Jan. 14 we passed through the town of Huntersville. The next day's march led us within four miles of Warm Springs, in Bath county, which had furnished the 11th Va. Cavalry two of its most gallant companies.

Taking up our line of march by way of Deerfield, we arrived at our old camping-ground on Jan. 18.

Thus in 12 days was performed, considering the number of men who participated, one of the most daring adventures of the Civil War. Few events manifested greater patriotism devotion, sacrifice and patient endurance. While the suffering of the prisoners is almost beyond description, many of them had been run out of the quarters barefooted and without coats, caps, shoes, etc., while men were detailed to gather up the clothing, yet there were many misfits and destitution. Some had their feet so badly frozen that they had to be peroled. Often a warm attachment would spring up between captor and captive. The writer became very much attached to a Mr. Sims and a comrade of his, and would carry them behind him over the streams.

By reference to my diary, this article has been written.

—Highland Recorder.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

Replying to frequent inquiries as to whether general history and bookkeeping shall be required in the examination held for the common school diploma I will say that after considering this matter very carefully I have decided on the following:

The common school diploma will be issued as heretofore, after a careful examination conducted by the county superintendent, to all pupils who complete the course prescribed for the district schools, that is, for the eight-years' work outlined in the manual. Where general history and bookkeeping are taught in the school, pupils will be required to pass on these branches; but pupils may receive the diploma who have not studied these subjects. But the diplomas issued to those who do not take general history and bookkeeping will have stamped upon them in red ink: "The holder of this diploma did not take examination in general history and bookkeeping."

As you know, the status of general history and bookkeeping under our law is now a little in definite, but as these subjects are still in the course of study, I am inclined to think that a pupil of sufficient attainments can in any school in the State ask for instructions in these branches. Therefore, the above distinction is made in the diplomas awarded. Probably the next legislature will make this matter a little clearer, but for the present interpretation will stand.

Very truly yours,
THOS. C. MILLER.

A War Gun.

Peter H. Warwick, a Confederate Veteran, a member of Company G, 31st Virginia Infantry, who has been visiting his son at Greenbank the past week, brought us the barrel of a Mississippi rifle which his son, F. H. Warwick plowed up while working the road at Stringtown, a mile or so from Greenbank. The rifle was found at a point where there had been a clash between the cavalry forces. It is supposed that the gun had been dropped or thrown to one side and there it had lain more than forty years. The barrel is not nearly so long as the regulation musket or minnie rifle, but the bore is the same. Mr. Warwick was not able to say anything as to how the Mississippi rifle shot, though no doubt he has been in range when they were being fired in his direction. When he volunteered he went out with his old "home" rifle, an arm he had bought in 1853 from the maker, a man named Sheets, of the Valley of Virginia. He has this gun yet, and for many years it was the crack gun of the neighborhood. It is mounted in silver and runs about a hundred and twenty bullets to the pound. He carried this rifle until he was supplied with a minnie rifle and carried that until he was wounded and then threw it away. After he recovered he was given another. When Mr. Warwick's "home" rifle was received at home, it and the shot pouch were taken by a younger brother and hid in a hollow tree, to keep the Yankees from carrying it off. Wood mice or squirrels cut the strap from which the pouch hung and it dropped to the ground and stock trampled it. The bullet mounds were lost. Mr. Warwick thinks he will have this gun put in shooting shape if he can find a smith who will undertake the job. Beside thirty-five deer and hundreds of turkeys, this rifle has been the death of at least one man. It had been loaned to a man named Siple, a younger brother of the late Captain George W. Siple, and was taken on a scout about Huttonsville. While eating dinner the scouts were taken by surprise and came near being captured by a troop of Yankee cavalry. The scouts scattered and Siple made for a tree. He got behind it in time to save himself and with the gun knocked an officer out of his saddle.

At a dinner during the recent Episcopal convention at Richmond a young lady sitting near the bishop of London, said to him, "Bishop I wish you would set my mind at rest as to the similarity or dissimilarity between your country and ours on one point: Does the butterfly because the tomato can?" The bishop laughed heartily at this vivacious sally. Not so a young Englishman of his party, who, after dinner, sought his host. "I want to know, you know," said he, "about that joke of Miss B.'s. She asked if the butter flew because the tomatoes could. Pray tell me what the point is."

—Christian Register.

M. E. S. Church Bulletin.

The Treasurer of Board of Stewards reports several delinquents.

We are closing out the conference year, and must insist upon full, and immediate payments, or your pastor will not be able to make creditable reports. "As ye sow, so shall we reap."

The Sunday School is increasing every Sabbath. Largest attendance in its history. We are now feeling the need of more room, and teachers to properly handle so many. Heretofore the school has never failed to pay the Missionary Assessment, and to maintain this rule, we have set apart two Sundays in this month to make our arrears. Please respond liberally.

Changing pastors in the middle of the conference year ought not to change your custom, and well maintained rule, for full reports on all finances. We are now too near the end of the year to further post-pona a full settlement on the part of every one. Your pastor is confidently relying on your time honored loyalty, liberality, and prompt response to these claims, which must be in hand within the next four weeks, at the meeting of the adjourned session of the last Quarterly Conference when all reports must be closed up. The W. F. M. Society will meet in the parsonage next Thursday at 2.30 p. m.

J. K. B. Woodell, of Pennsylvania, was here this week, buying hides and furs. He has recently bought a large tract of timber land near Roanoke on the Virginia Road, the new railway which Harriman has built from Tidewater to the coal fields of West Virginia. The road is now being used only to haul freight over, but it will be but a short time before it will be in the best condition. It has been but a little over three years since it was commenced, and rushed through regardless of expense. Thirty million dollars have gone into it, but they have a road that a loaded coal car will almost rattle from the mine to Tidewater.

Anent the recent boast of the Pocahontas county farmer that his colt at eighteen months of age weighed 1,350 lbs., and his challenge to Monroe county, it is worth while to note that John N. Patton's Percheron colt sired by the Sinks Grove Horse Co.'s horse at 17 months of age weighed fourteen hundred lbs. Mr. Patton who resides at Monitor, this county has two others which he has not lately weighed but which are even better colts. —Monroe Watchman.

Inauguration cot and bed \$2.00 first night, \$5.00 per week. Enclose stamp for particulars.
MRS. MARY WHITE.
Sta. G. Box 66 Washington, D. C.

State Journal.